

Forsaken

by Ebelechiyem Okafor

Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?

It's not real.

Shoot me now, kill me now

It's. Not. Real.

Please let me go to college

Please let me *go*

Please

No Law

Momma! Momma!

Shall Deprive

Officers, why do you have your guns out?

Any Person Of

What are you following me for?

Stop! I didn't even do nothing-

I need a pump I can't-

Life,

You shot me.

You shot me,

You shot me,

You shot me!

Liberty,

Stop-I can't-I can't-I can't-

I can't

die

I don't wanna die

I don't wanna die too young-

I can't brea...

And Equal Protection.

Please don't let me die.

*The words from this poem are taken from the XIV Amendment, Matthew 27:46, and the last words of police brutality victims, specifically Christian Taylor, Freddie Gray, Lavon King, Trayvon Martin, John Crawford, Oscar Grant III, Kimani Gray, Kenneth Chamberlain, and Kajieme Powell.